

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Call 440 if you fail to get the Kentuckian promptly. And if you have a news item, phone it to the same number.

Desperate fighting has continued for another day on the Cambria front and though yielding in the center the British have kept their lines intact. It is believed that Frits is slowly poking his head into a vice that will at the proper moment close down upon him. He only escaped this sort of a trap in 1914 by precipitate flight to the rear. Once the Huns turn their faces toward Berlin there will be rapid developments. British official statements show that the Huns have sustained enormous losses and are pouring division after division of reserves into the jaws pouring shells into the flanks of the advancing enemy and the British airmen are dropping tons of bombs and peppering the Germans with thousands of rounds of gunfire as they are exposed in the open fields. Their losses are slowly but surely reducing the man power of the Huns, whose leader has staked everything on the battle now raging. Prisoners taken say that the enemy is surprised beyond measure at the strength of resistance encountered.

oo
The important news happenings every day are summed up at the close of the day in Europe and the difference of four hours in the time enables the news to be cabled and distributed by the International News Service by eleven o'clock at night. The Daily Kentuckian's reports have been found to be reliable and covering all essential features. The paper is out by daylight with the latest news and hundreds of Hopkinsville people are getting the habit of reading the news at the breakfast table. Keep up the habit and the news will be better news when the tide of battle turns.

oo
Upshur Woodridge is joshing his Hebrew friends with the following war story:

"They organized a regiment of Jews at Cleveland the other day but after putting them through gun practice the Government ordered that no more Jews be put into the army."

"What was the trouble?" is the natural inquiry.

"Why every time the officer said 'fire,' every soldier dropped his gun to look for his insurance policy."

oo
At Cleveland, Ohio, four robbers, three women and a man, made a daylight raid on the office of an East End theater, struck down Palmer Slocum, the manager, and escaped with \$1,000. Slocum was struck over the head with pieces of iron pipe by the man while the women went through the safe. The bandits escaped in an automobile, just like happens in the wild west "episodes" on the inside of the theatre.

oo
The new Liberty Loan issue is to be \$3,000,000,000 and the interest rate will be 4 1/4 per cent. The drive will begin April 6, the anniversary of the entrance of the United States into the war. The rate of 4 1/4 paid on the other issue is the maximum interest rate that will be paid. The new bonds will be incontrovertible, differing in this respect from the other issues.

oo
The gentlemen may cry "Pench, Peach," but there are no penches. The last gale that swept from the pole, put them out of business for twelve long months.

oo
No decision has yet been made public in the court martial trial of Maj. Milton Board, a surgeon at Camp Taylor.

oo
It is a dull day when Kentucky couples are not married in Jeffersonville. Seven took the trip Monday.

oo
Lieut. Marcus Merritt left yesterday afternoon for Camp Dodge, Iowa, after a visit to his family.

Four of the young boys who went to Nashville to enlist for Marine service passed and returned home the same night. They were Richard Lurkett, Prentiss Thomas, Stanley Lehman and Newton Wall. All will leave for Paris Island Friday. Ben Cowherd was slightly underweight and will have to wait awhile.

oo
FOLLOWING THE FLAG.

Marvin Rice, the seventeen year old son of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Rice, leaves today for Nashville where he will enlist and be examined, for the Marine Corps. After enlistment he will return home and await orders to report at some camp for training.

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CRITICAL MOMENT NEAR

Great Allied Reserve Army Now Ready to be Brought Into Play

ANGLO-FRENCH JUNCTION STILL REMAINS UNBROKEN LINE NOWHERE PIERCED

LONDON, MARCH 26.—THE END OF THE SIXTH DAY OF THE GERMAN DRIVE APPROACHES.

THE ALLIED RETIREMENT ALONG A FIFTY-MILE FRONT, BETWEEN ARRAS AND NOYON, IS REACHING THE FORTIFIED POSITIONS OF THE OLD BATTLE FRONT, AS IT STOOD IN 1916, BEFORE THE SOMME BATTLE. THE WITHDRAWAL HAS BEEN AFFECTED IN GOOD ORDER, WITH HEROIC REAR GUARD FIGHTING THAT HAS INFILCTED UNSPEAKABLE LOSSES IN BLOOD UPON THE GERMANS. THE ANGLO-FRENCH JUNCTION REMAINS UNBROKEN. THE BRITISH LINE IS NOWHERE PIERCED.

BETWEEN BAPAUME AND PERONNE, VIOLENT BRITISH COUNTER ATTACKS HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFULLY RETARDING THE ENEMY'S ADVANCES. LATE TONIGHT THE BRITISH LINE THERE STILL FORMED A WEDGE IN THE ATTACKING FRONT. THE MOMENT IS NEAR, ALL FRONT DISPATCHES INDICATE, WHEN A GREAT ALLIED STRATEGIC

RESERVE ARMY WILL BE BROUGHT INTO PLAY. NEWS TO THIS EFFECT HAS INJECTED A NOTE OF HOPEFUL OPTIMISTIC EXPECTATION INTO THE ATMOSPHERE BOTH HERE AND IN PARIS. THE WAR MOVEMENT WHICH BROKE THE TRENCH DEADLOCK WITH THE DAWN OF THE FIRST SPRING DAY IS HOURLY GAINING MOMENTUM. THE OFFENSIVE HAS DEVELOPED INTO A TITANIC PINCER DRIVE AIMED AT AMIENS, THE NERVE CENTER OF THE WHOLE FRENCH RAILROAD COMMUNICATION SYSTEM AND AT COMPIEGNE, THE KEY TO PARIS.

WASHINGTON, MAR. 26.—THE ALLIED AND GERMAN TROOPS ARE STILL DISPUTING THE POSSESSION OF NOYON AND NESLE, ACCORDING TO THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THE OFFENSIVE, RECEIVED TONIGHT FROM GENERAL TASKER BLISS, CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE AMERICAN ARMY, AND AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVE ON THE ALLIED

THE LATEST.

LONDON, MARCH 26.—GEN. HAIG'S NIGHT REPORT SAYS THE GERMANS TOOK ROYE THIS MORNING AND THAT THE BRITISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN TROOPS ARE FIGHTING SHOULD-ER TO SHOULDER.

STEEL PRICES ARE REDUCED

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 26.—President Wilson this afternoon approved the recommendation of the war industry board, continuing the present price in effect with two exceptions until July 1. The maximum price of basic pig iron was reduced from \$33 to \$32 per ton and steel scrap from \$30 to \$29.

MEDICAL SOCIETY

HOLDS BEAUTIFUL PATRIOTIC SERVICE IN HONOR OF VOLUNTEER PHYSICIANS.

No more beautiful and patriotic service has been held by anybody or organization in Christian county than was held yesterday, at 1:30 to 2:30 p.m. in the basement of the Free Public Library by the Christian County Medical Society in honor of the members who have volunteered their service to Uncle Sam and are now serving under the colors.

The program consisted of several musical numbers by the girls Dixie Orchestra, Mrs. S. W. Tinsley's singing of "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and short patriotic talks by T. C. Underwood and Dr. F. M. Stites. The main feature of the program was the unfurling of the beautiful service flag dotted with five stars, which represents Drs. Randolph Dade, Stanley Strode, R. T. McDaniel, Irvin Thomas, and C. M. Gower. Three other physicians have been commissioned and are awaiting orders to report. These are R. L. Woodard, J. L. Barker, and F. P. Thomas.

Dr. O. F. Miller has already gone and a star will be added for him at once.

CHATTahoochee sunk.

London, March 26.—A German submarine sank the American steamer Chattaahoochee of 5,000 tons, formerly the Hamburg-American liner Sachsen. The crew of 78 was landed.

GREAT STAKE ALREADY LOST

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 26.—Paris' opinion is certain that the German drive has already failed. A summary of the military critics of the Paris papers received here in an official cable this afternoon is unanimous in declaring that Germany has already lost her great stake.

GERMAN OWNED BUSINESS

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 26.—Congress today passed an amendment to the trading-with-the-enemy act whereby all German owned business in the United States will be sold to American citizens.

COMING BACK

GOVERNMENT ENGINEERS HAVE INSPECTED HIGHWAYS IN THE PURCHASE.

Engineers Brooks, Snod and Heath, who have been inspecting the highways from Ashland to Wickliffe reached Cadiz last night on the return trip and will be here today or tomorrow. They passed through this city going westward about ten days ago.

CAMERAMAN AWAITING THE EXPLOSION OF GERMAN SHELLS



The photographer with moving picture camera is standing patiently waiting to pictureize the explosions of the sea shells in the valley below, as Teuton gunners situated over the hilltop have just found the range.

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COUNTER MOVE IMPENDING

Secret Advices Greatly Encourage the Officials at Washington

AMERICANS IN THE FIGHT

War Department is Eagerly and Confidently Awaiting News.

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 26.—A big warehouse of Jarvis & Co., was wrecked by an explosion this afternoon. Twelve persons were injured, none seriously. The property damage of the explosion and fire following was \$200,000.

TWO KILLED IN EXPLOSION

(By International News Service.)

Charleston, S. C., March 26.—Two were killed and nine injured when an acetylene tank exploded in the chink room of a merchant ship being repaired in the Volk & Murdoch shipyards. The cause is unknown.

CONCLUSION NOT REACHED

(By International News Service.)

Washington, March 26.—President Wilson and the cabinet today devoted two hours to a review of the official reports from the battle front. The consensus of opinion as reflected at the close of the conference was that satisfactory conclusions could not be reached from the meagre information available.

ALL OFF

(By International News Service.)

Chicago, March 26.—All hope for a prohibition election in Chicago April 2 was abandoned today when the court finally ordered the dry petition vacated.

OPERATION FOR PNEUMONIA

An operation was performed yesterday afternoon upon Raymond Stroube, in South Christian, who is quite ill with pneumonia. The operation was successful and relief afforded the boy. Mrs. Stroube also is ill, just recovering from a severe spell of pleurisy.

MRS. BEEDLE ALEXANDER

Mrs. Beedle Alexander died at her home near Caledonia Monday, aged 45 years. She was a member of the Methodist church and her husband and three children survive her. Funeral services will be held at the home this afternoon and the interment will be in a nearby graveyard.

COUNTY AGENTS CERTIFICATE OF TEST:

I hereby certify that the above amount of seed corn has been tested by me and showed germination to be per cent. or better.

Variety

(Signed)

COUNTY AGENTS CERTIFICATE OF TEST:

Being duly authorized by appointment as County Agent of

County, I hereby certify that the above corn showed from composite test made by me to be

per cent. germination.

Date of test

Variety

(Signed)

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Being duly authorized by appointment as County Agent of

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Daily Kentuckian

Published Every Morning Except
Monday by
CHAS. M. MEACHAM

Entered at the Hopkinsville Post-
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Fifty-second Year of Publication.

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• • • • •
This paper has enlisted
with the government in
the cause of America for the
period of the war.

OUR SERVICE FLAG**WEATHER FOR WEEK.**

No decided weather changes indicated during the week. Occasional rains probably in North Pacific States, but none of consequence elsewhere. Temperatures will average somewhat lower and more nearly seasonal during last week.

The German official repeat claims the capture of 45,000 prisoners and 600 guns.

British aviators have again bombed the railway stations at Cologne and have dropped explosives in various other important cities in Germany.

Dr. Karl Muck, leader of the Boston symphony, was taken into custody at Boston as an enemy when he is suspected of being in collusion with the High Muck-a-Muck.

A young man of Caseyville, Ill., has enlisted in the army and sold to some friends in Caseyville, at \$100 each, payable on delivery, the buttons from the Kaiser's coat.

The silly command that was sent out Sunday that the German army and the Crown Prince had been captured, was not taken seriously by many people, though it fooled some. Authentic news will be signed by some responsible press association.

Vice Admiral Sims has advised the Navy Department that in addition to seventeen dead, seventeen men are missing from the American destroyer Manley as a result of her recent collision with a British warship and the consequent explosion of a depth bomb on board.

Circuit Judge C. H. Bush in the matter of appeals has a "battle" avenger" of 375. One of eight of his cases passed upon by the Court of Appeals, only one has been reversed and that was due to the fact that the court overlooked the time a recent change in the law governing indeterminate sentences went into effect.

Politics in the judicial district composed of Henderson, Union and Webster counties, is beginning to take form in the coming race for the election of a Circuit Judge to succeed the late Judge S. V. Dixon, who died last year. Mr. Roy M. Baker, a lawyer of Dixon, has announced his candidacy for the office. Judge John L. Dorey, who is holding the office at present by appointment of the governor, on the first day of the April term of court at Dixon, Ky., will announce his candidacy for election.

The British retirement in the center of the wedge at St. Quentin has drawn the Germans into an acute salient between two British forces North of South. Haig's idea is to make them stand back to back and fight both ways at once. The British troops are battling for every foot of ground. Bapaume has been occupied by the Hun, but at tremendous cost, it is asserted. The enemy's strategy seems to have been the "over" system of attack; but Field Marshal Haig thwarted the Germans by retreating in the center and giving a position to the enemy in the front.

His line yesterday was still

"Over the Top"

By An American Soldier
Who Went

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY
Machine Gunner Serving in France

(Copyright, 1918, by Arthur Guy Empey)

one of the company's pets, was lying dead, with his paws over his nose.

It's the animals that suffer the most—the horses, mules, cattle, dogs, cats and rats—they having no helmets to save them. Tommy does not sympathize with rats in a gas attack.

At times gas has been known to travel, with dire results, fifteen miles behind the lines.

A gas, or smoke helmet, as it is called, at the best is a vile-smelling thing, and it is not long before one gets a violent headache from wearing it.

Our eighteen-pounders were bursting in No Man's Land, in an effort, by the artillery, to disperse the gas clouds.

The fire step was lined with crouching men, bayonets fixed, and bombs at hand to repel the expected attack.

Our artillery had put a barrage of curtain fire on the German lines, to try and break up their attack and keep back re-enforcements.

I trained my machine gun on their trench and its bullets were raking the parapet.

Then over they came, bayonets glistening. In their respirators, which have a large smot in front, they looked like some horrible nightmare.

All along our trench, rifles and machine guns spoke, our shrapnel was bursting over their heads. They went down in heaps but new ones took the places of the fallen. Nothing could stop that mad rush. The Germans reached our barbed wire, which had previously been demolished by their shells, then it was bomb against bomb, and the devil for all.

Suddenly my head seemed to burst from a loud "crack" in my ear. Then my head began to swim, throat got dry, and a heavy pressure on the lungs warned me that my helmet was leaking. Turning my gun over to No. 2, I changed helmets.

The trench started to wind like a snake, and sandbags appeared to be floating in the air. The noise was horrible; I sank onto the fire step, needles seemed to be pricking my flesh, then blackness.

I was awakened by one of my mates removing my smoke helmet. How delicious that cool, fresh air felt in my lungs.

A strong wind had arisen and dispersed the gas.

They told me that I had been "out" for three hours; they thought I was dead.

The attack had been repulsed after a hard fight. Twice the German had gained a foothold in our trench, but had been driven out by counter-attacks. The trench was filled with their dead and ours. Through a periscope I counted eighteen dead Germans in our wire; they were a ghastly sight in their horrible-looking respirators.

I examined my first smoke helmet. A bullet had gone through it on the left side, just grazing my ear. The gas had penetrated through the hole made in the cloth.

Out of our crew of six we lost two killed and two wounded.

That night we buried all of the dead, excepting those in No Man's Land. In death there is not much distinction; friend and foe are treated alike.

After the wind had dispersed the gas the R. A. M. C. got busy with their chemical sprayers, spraying out the dugouts and low parts of the trenches to dissipate any fumes of the German gas which may have been lurking in same.

Two days after the gas attack I was sent to division headquarters, in answer to an order requesting that captives of units should detail a man whom they thought capable of passing an examination for the divisional intelligence department.

Before leaving for this assignment I went along the front-line trench saying good-bye to my mates and lording it over them, telling them that I had



A Gas Helmet

clicked a cushy job behind the lines, and how sorry I felt that they had to stay in the front line and argue out the war with Fritz. They were obvious but still good-natured, and as I left the trench to go to the rear they shouted after me:

"Good luck, Yank, old boy; don't forget to send up a few fags to your old mates."

I promised to do this and left.

I reported at headquarters with sixteen others and passed the required examination. Out of the sixteen applicants four were selected.

I was highly elated because I was, I thought, in for a cushy job back at the base.

The next morning the four reported to division headquarters for instructions. Two of the men were sent to large towns in the rear of the lines with an easy job. When it came my turn the officer told us we were good men and had passed a very creditable examination.

My tin hat began to get too small for me, and I noted that the other man, Atwell by name, was sticking his chest out more than usual.

The officer continued: "I think I can use you two men to great advantage in the front line. Here are your orders and instructions, also the pass which gives you full authority an special M. P. detailed on intelligence work. Report at the front line according to your instructions. It is risky work and I wish you both the best of luck."

My heart dropped to zero and Atwell's face was a study. We saluted and left.

That wishing us the "best of luck" sounded very ominous in our ears; if he had said "I wish you both a swift and painless death" it would have been more to the point.

When we had read our instructions we knew we were in for it good and plenty.

What Atwell said is not fit for publication, but I strongly seconded his opinion of the war, army and divisional headquarters in general.

After a bit our spirits rose. We were full-fledged spy-catchers, because our instructions and orders, said so.

We immediately reported to the nearest French estaminet and had several glasses of muddy water, which they called beer. After drinking our beer we left the estaminet and hopped in an empty ambulance.

After showing the driver our passes we got in. The driver was going to the part of the line where we had to report.

How the wounded ever survived a ride in that ambulance was inexplicable to me. It was worse than riding on a gull's carriage over a rock road.

The driver of the ambulance was a corporal of the R. A. M. C., and he had the "wind up," that is, he had an aversion to being under fire.

I was riding on the seat with him while Atwell was sitting in the ambulance, with his legs hanging out of the back.

As we passed through a shell-destroyed village a mounted military policeman stopped us and informed the driver to be very careful when we got out on the open road, as it was very dangerous, because the Germans lately had acquired the habit of shelling it.

The corporal asked the trooper if there was any other way around, and was informed that there was not. Upon this he got very nervous and wanted to turn back, but we insisted that he proceed and explained to him that he would get into serious trouble with his commanding officer if he returned without orders; we wanted to ride, not walk.

From his conversation we learned that he had recently come from England with a draft and had never been under fire, hence his nervousness.

We convinced him that there was not much danger, and he appeared greatly relieved.

When we at last turned into the open road we were not so confident. On each side there had been a line of trees, but now, all that was left of them were torn and battered stumps.

The fields on each side of the road were dotted with recent shell holes, and we passed several in the road itself.

We had gone about half a mile when a shell came whistling through the air and burst in a field about three hundred yards to our right. Another soon followed this one and burst on the edge of the road about four hundred yards in front of us.

I told the driver to throw in his speed clutch, as we must be in sight of the Germans. I knew the signs; that battery was ranging for us, and the quicker we got out of its zone of fire the better. The driver was trembling like a leaf, and every minute I expected him to pile us up in the ditch. I preferred the German fire.

In the back Atwell was holding onto the straps for dear life, and was singing at the top of his voice:

"We beat you at the Marne,
We beat you at the Aisne,
We gave you hell at Neuve Chapelle,
And here we are again."

Just then we hit a small shell hole and nearly capsized. Upon a loud yell from the rear I looked behind, and there was Atwell sitting in the middle of the road, shaking his fist at us. His equipment, which he had taken off upon getting into the ambulance, was strung out on the ground, and his rifle was in the ditch.

I shouted to the driver to stop, and in his nervousness he put on the brakes.

We nearly pitched out headfirst, but the applying of those brakes saved our lives. The next instant there was a blinding flash and a deafening report. All that I remember is that I was flying through the air, and wondering if I would land in a soft spot. Then the lights went out.

When I came to, Atwell was pouring water on my head out of his bottle.

On the other side of the road the corporal was sitting, rubbing a lump on his forehead with his left hand, while his right arm was bound up in a blood-soaked bandage. He was moaning very loudly. I had an awful headache and the skin on the left side of my face was full of gravel and the blood was trickling from my nose.

But that ambulance was turned over in the ditch and was perforated with holes from fragments of the shell. One of the front wheels was slowly revolving, so I could not have been "out" for a long period.

The shells were still screaming overhead, but the battery had raised its fire and they were bursting in a little wood about half a mile from us.

Atwell spoke up. "I wish that officer hadn't wished us the best o' luck."

Then he commenced swearing. I couldn't help laughing, though my head was high to bursting.

(Continued.)

THE MARKET BASKET.

(Prices at Retail.)

Eggs per dozen.....	.35c
Hutter per pound.....	.50c
Breakfast bacon, pound.....	.55c
Bacon, extras, pound.....	.35c
Country ham, large, pound.....	.35c
Country ham, small, pound.....	.37 1/2c
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....	.50c
Lard, 50 lb. tins.....	\$14.50
Lard, compound, pound.....	.30c
Cabbage, per pound.....	.6c
Irish potatoes.....	.30 cents peck
Sweet potatoes.....	.60 per peck
Lemons, per dozen.....	.40c
Cheese, cream, per lb.....	.40c
Flour, 24-lb. sack.....	\$1.75
Cornmeal, bushel.....	.25c
Oranges, per dozen 60c to 75c	
Cooking apples, per peck.....	.60c
Onions, per pound.....	.50c
avy beans, pound.....	.15c
Black-eyed peas, pound.....	.15c
Black-eyed peas, pound.....	12 1/2c

About Your Errors.

Remember that to change thy opinion and to follow him who corrects thy error is as consistent with freedom as it is to persist in thy error.—Marcus Aurelius.

Preferred Locals**FOR RENT!**

Four room cottage—Call Miss Croft, 273.

FOR SALE—Dark Cornish eggs for hatching. \$3 for 15.
DR. C. H. TANDY.

Smithson Water delivered Tuesdays and Saturdays. Phone 633-1. Advertisement.

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Evansville's Best paper.

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THE HOME INVESTMENT AG'CY
Chas. F. Shelton, Manager.

LAND OWNERS—If you want to sell your farm list it with us immediately. We are in touch with men who are anxious to buy land at good prices. We are likely to have a buyer waiting for just such a place as yours.

BOULDIN & TATE
Phone 217. Cherokee Bldg.

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BE PREPARED

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MINISTER'S CHUM

By VINCENT O. PERRY.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure News Syndicate.)

It was just another of Effie's disappointments, but it seemed harder than the rest. She had built so much on the success of her first attempt at directing an amateur theatrical production and now she was faced with failure. It was the night of the second rehearsal—so wretched an affair that she was sure she would have to give up.

She was roused from her thoughts by the sound of the outer door opening. A man stood in the doorway. "Am I late for the rehearsal, Miss McIntosh?" he asked as he stepped inside. It was Mr. Sterling, the minister's college chum, who was spending a few weeks at the rectory.

"I am sorry, it is all over. You promised to come and see that things got along all right, Mr. Sterling."

"Did they?"

"I hoped it would be better," she said.

"That is too bad," he consoled. "How would it be if I helped you in earnest. I had a little experience in amateur theatricals when I went to college."

"Why didn't I think of it before?" she exclaimed. "Will you play the leading part?"

"I'll have to hear the play before I consent—suppose you read it to me now."

They found a seat close to the stage and Effie commenced reading. Her eyes never left her face for an instant but she was so engrossed in the lines that she did not notice him. After an hour of steady reading, Effie closed the book. Sterling watched her closely for a moment and then exclaimed earnestly, "Gad, young lady, you have talent!"

"Thank you," Effie laughed. "Will you play the part of Randolph?"

"I don't like the play," he announced. "I have a copy of a much finer one in my trunk. If you will change to it I will be glad to take the leading role and there is a splendid part in it for you—a part to fit your talent more than the one in this play."

The play was better than Effie had imagined a play could be. The part just suited her but she feared she could not do it justice. Sterling brushed the fears aside and a week later rehearsals were well on the way for the new play.

As the date set for the performance drew near, Effie's confidence grew. It was going to be a big success, there was little doubt of that. Mr. Sterling had worked untiringly with her and the others to make life and energy appear in the lines. She knew his criticisms were given just where they were needed and it helped her to make her part what she knew it should be. He went through his own part like a professional. If a man with talent like he had couldn't find a place on the stage what hope was there for her, Effie often wondered.

The all-important night arrived. Effie's preparations made her arrival late. When she entered at the rear door and emerged on the stage she was greeted with a big surprise. The stage was set with bright new scenery and two stage carpenters were putting on the finishing touches. Mr. Sterling was responsible for it all, she knew, and hastened to find him, but he seemed to be evading her and she had to give up to dress for the first act.

The curtain went up on a full house. Effie had time to see that before she was lost in her part. The man who was acting beside her was not the Mr. Sterling with whom she had rehearsed; he was the character of the play. His acting was wonderful; she realized that and it spurred her to greater effort. The applause that resounded through the hall at the conclusion of the act told her her efforts were appreciated and the play was a success. Curtains call after curtain call and she had to respond to it.

After it was all over and Effie had partly awakened from the stupor it had cast over her, she sought out Sterling. He did not evade her this time.

He did not give her a chance to speak. "You did wonderfully, little girl. That last scene was one of the prettiest pieces of work I have ever seen. It made me wish I was making love to you in real earnest," he said.

"Isn't that strange—your acting affected me in the same way," she blushed. "You were so wonderful—so like a real actor."

"Then you wouldn't mind my making love to you—asking you to marry me in real earnest?" he asked, taking her hand.

"Oh, but you wouldn't—you are not in earnest," she stammered.

"I was never more in earnest in my life. I love you and I want you to go back to New York with me as my wife and open the season with me in the place you played tonight."

"New York—open the season? Then you are a real actor—you are Frederick Sterling, the famous star! Oh, why didn't you tell me before?"

"Because you never asked me, dear. I thought you would like me just as Fred Sterling, the minister's college chum. Are you not angry?"

"No, not a bit. I am glad you did not tell me for I would never have dared to learn to love Frederick Sterling and I have learned to love you, Fred," she answered with a smile as she raised her lips for the first real kiss.

DAILY KENTUCKIAN



PROTECT YOUR APPLE TREES

Thin Wooden Veneer Wrapper Affords Best Protection Against Girdling by Rodents.

Newly planted apple trees should be protected against winter girdling by mice and rabbits. A tree thoroughly or even partly girdled has little or no chance to live without expert bridge grafting, which is not especially easy, at least for the man who is unaccustomed to it. Perhaps the best protection is obtained by using a thin wooden veneer wrapper, which has been made to keep it from breaking, bent around the tree and held in place by a single wire about the middle. The wire stays in place better if passed



Apple Tree Girdled by Mice Below Surface of the Ground.

through a hole near the outer edge of the veneer wrapper. The wrapper should be pushed down into the earth, so that mice cannot burrow under it, or they may be shut out by heaping soil up around the bottom of the case and tramping it firm. Coiled screen wire may be used in much the same way, but it is more expensive. The veneer wrappers do not usually cost more than one-half or three-quarters of a cent apiece and can be secured from any orchard supply house.

Bunches of long grass or split corn stalks may give good protection against rabbits, but fail to keep mice from doing harm. Newspapers or tar paper wrapped around the tree trunk have been successfully used by many orchardists.

Paint and washes do not give good results, as the rabbits sometimes seem to attack the washed trees more than the untreated ones.

WAX TO GRAFT FRUIT TREES

Ohio Experiment Station Recommends Formula Which Will Be Found Most Satisfactory.

Farmers can get corn raised and tested by W. R. Brumfield for five dollars a bushel. Yellow Dent, Boone County White, Hickory King, tall and low, or get samples and test for yourself before buying.

PHONE 105 OR TALL AT 10TH AND MAIN STREET.

W. R. BRUMFIELD.

SIXTY-EIGHT LIVES LOST.

Sixty-eight lives were lost when a British mine sweeper struck a mine and a British destroyer was sunk following a collision. The Admiralty in giving out this information gave merely the number of casualties.

HIKED TO WEST POINT.

After a twenty-five-mile hike, one hundred artillermen from Camp Zachary Taylor reached West Point preparatory to putting in shape camp for a full regiment of soldiers who are to begin rifle practice April 1.

BEES VALUABLE IN ORCHARD

Investigation Shows That Honey Gatherers Do Not Parasitize—Damage by Other Agents.

The bees that been do harm in an orchard has been disproved in an investigation made at Florence, Italy. The bees cannot perforate the skin of the fruit, and the damage is due to hornets, wild birds, wind or hail. By sucking injured fruit the bees really prevent fermentation and the spreading of rot. They also render service in the cross pollination of flowers and the resulting setting of fruit, oranges and vineyards frequented by them bear most regularly.

SOIL PREPARED FOR GRAPES

When Vines Begin to Spread They Should Be Carefully Trained on Trellises and Pruned.

Grapes require no very extensive preparation of the soil. They need a deep soil, that has been carefully prepared, then sufficient moisture to make plant food available. When the vines begin to spread they should be carefully trained on a trellis and pruned every year. Cultivation must be sufficient to keep down weeds and maintain a soft surface. Spraying for certain insects and diseases will be especially sounder or later.

MUSIC IN SCHOOLS.

No right education without music says Prof. Claxton.

As an educator I have long been impressed with the importance of music. I have long believed that you can have no right education without it. Our education has not been as full and well rounded as it might have been, because we have neglected to some extent this finer type of training. I have also found that it is practical. In the home, around the fireside, in the church, in the Sunday school, in the young people's organizations, all kinds of gatherings, on the picnics, on the boat ride, by day or night, in the moonlight or in the darkness, or wherever it may be we all turn to music.

If all great literature comes out of the heart of the people, from the minds of the people, all great music must. And until the people themselves have had knowledge about it, or instruction in it, you cannot expect the best. There is only one means, in these United States, by which you can do that. The public schools is the means which we have chosen. It is characteristic that whatever we would get into the minds or the hearts of the people, we must put there. Now how can it be brought about? Can you do it simply by getting some books and putting them in the schools and saying, "this is in the course of study?" I think not. There must be an interest created. We must study the methods of teaching and whether the teachers are competent of teaching these methods.

There are 375,000 different schools in the United States, and there are children in all of them. And if music is to become a common possession of the people, there still need to be at least 375,000 persons who know enough about music to teach it, and teach it effectively, certainly in the elementary stages of it.

We know that the great body of school children may not become artists, but that they could have the ability to appreciate, because they will have heard the best.

(From an address by Hon. Philander P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education.)

TO CATTLE JERSEY MEN.

All parties who wish to enter cattle in the Registered Jersey sale to be held in May are called to meet with the committee at the H. H. M. A. office, in Hopkinsville, Saturday morning, March 30, at 10 o'clock, and bring the registration papers of all cattle they wish to enter in the sale. It is very necessary for this to be done on account of getting out the catalogue.

T. A. KING, Chairman,
C. L. DADE,
J. F. MASDON,
J. E. GARY,
E. H. MORRIS.

Seed Corn

Farmers can get corn raised and tested by W. R. Brumfield for five dollars a bushel. Yellow Dent, Boone County White, Hickory King, tall and low, or get samples and test for yourself before buying.

PHONE 105 OR TALL AT 10TH AND MAIN STREET.

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D. B. BEAZLEY

...SPECIALIST...

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

PIGS HELP GET BEAR

Hold the Animal While Lad Lets Go Both Barrels of Gun.

Willie Hackenschmidt, fifteen years old, of Salmon Creek came to Warren Pa., the other day with a 250-pound black bear in his farm wagon.

"I couldn't have got him if it hadn't been for father's gun," he explained. "I was out in the woods after rabbit when I heard one of the pigs squeal. I ran toward the sound and when I got there a big black bear had one of the little squealers in his paws. The others were crazy. They were pawing the bear all over. He dropped the pig and started to run when he saw me, but the pigs held him until I could get close enough to give him both barrels."

Airplane Work for Cotton Mills. Cotton mills in Lancashire, Eng., are to be turned over to the manufacture of airplanes to alleviate distress in that district resulting from dismissals consequent upon shortage of cotton supplies.

The New Jewelry Store

KOLB & HOWE

Jewlers and Opticians

Diamonds, Watchs and Jewelry

No. 8, South Main Street Hopkinsville, Ky.

We have a complete new line of jewelry, cut glass, ivory, soldiers' supplies, musical instruments, etc.

Bring us your jewelry and watch work. Our repair shop is up to the minute, every article guaranteed.

Let us engrave your stationery, wedding and commencement invitations, announcements, visiting cards.

Gold and silver plating of all kinds A SPECIALTY.

Our work and prices guaranteed.

One price to all.

Phone 314

GEO. KOLB

WALTER HOWE

Bring All of Your Prescriptions to Us for the Best Attention



Greatest Care — Lowest Prices

We take exceptional pride in our prescription department.

The purest drugs—the greatest skill and care in compounding them—the honest adherence to every instruction—are all absolutely necessary to give you exactly what the doctor has directed.

Your life may be endangered by the slightest mistake. So go where you know your prescription will be handled in an absolutely scientific and proper manner.

CUPID DRAFTS ALL AGES

AND HIS RECRUITING OFFICE
ENLISTS THE GENTLER
SEX ALSO.

That little god of love has done two good days work in old Christian recently. Sunday Mr. J. J. Latchfield, aged 69, and Mrs. Nella Nabry, aged 60, were married near Wood School House in the Northwest portion of the county. Both had been married before.

Late yesterday afternoon Mr. Stephen T. King, age 57, and Mrs. Jennie B. West, aged 41, procured a marriage license and went immediately to the study of Rev. Everett S. Smith and were married. Both parties had been married before and both live in the Dogwood vicinity.

MARRIED HERE

Mrs. Maggie Sears, is asking a divorce from Henry Sears. The couple married in Hopkinsville, Ky., July 11, 1914. They separated Feb. 2, 1916. She charges him with desertion and non-support.—Evansville Courier.

MRS. MARGARET TAYLOR.

Mrs. Margaret Taylor died at her home near the State Hospital Monday night, aged 77 years, from cancer of the face. She was a member of the Baptist church. Six daughters survive her: Mrs. J. E. Taylor, of Cincinnati; Mrs. J. C. Williams, Louisville, Tenn.; Mrs. W. O. Trice, Clarksville, Tenn.; Mrs. J. A. Collins, Christian county; Mrs. Kimberling, of Owensboro; and Miss Kate Taylor, of Hopkinsville. Funeral services were held at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Rev. C. M. Thompson and the burial was at Riverside.

STREET SPRINKLING NOTICE

ALL PERSONS, FIRMS AND CORPORATIONS WHO HAVE NOT PAID FOR THE OILING OR WATER SPRINKLING BY THE CITY OF HOPKINSVILLE ON THE STREETS ABUTTING THEIR RESPECTIVE PROPERTY OR PROPERTY RENTED AND CONTROLLED BY THEM DURING THE YEAR, 1917, ARE REQUESTED TO CALL AT OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC FINANCE FOR THE CITY OF HOPKINSVILLE, IN THE CITY HALL, AND PAY THE SAME AT ONCE.

THE LAW PROVIDES THAT THESE BILLS MAY BE COLLECTED BY SUIT, AND IF THIS IS DONE CONSIDERABLE COST WILL BE ADDED TO EACH BILL.

W. R. WICKS,
Commissioner of Public Finance.

Miss Margaret Taylor, a Mayfield girl, was married Sunday to Lieutenant Roy D. Buckley, who is at Camp Taylor.

WE HAVE SEED CORN

Early White Dent
Reid's Yellow Dent
Iowa Silver Mine

Whippoorwill Peas
Black Peas

Mammoth Yellow Soy Beans
Early Brame Soy Beans

Special Price on Northern
Stock Seed Potatoes

Cayce-Yost Co.
INCORPORATED
FARM EQUIPMENT STORE

Princess Today MME PETROVA

Peerless emotional actress, famous in "The Eternal Question," "Extravagance," "What Will People Say," "My Madonna," "The Secret of Eve" and other plays.

In "The Silence Sellers"

An interesting screen adaptation of Blair Hall's interesting magazine story. Also Sennett-Paramount Comedy, Chester Conklin in "His Hidden Hand," 2 Reels of joy.

Adults 13c War Tax 2c Children 9c War Tax 1c

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Christian Circuit Court, Kentucky.
Walter Boyd,
Against
Mrs. Malissa Haydon
and L. Hnyon,

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Christian Circuit Court, rendered at the February term thereof, 1918, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Hopkinsville, Ky., to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, on Monday, the 1st day of April, 1918, between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. (being County Court day), upon a credit of six (6) months, following described property, to-wit:

"Beginning at a stone, Jones' corner; thence with the North edge of a street N. 42 $\frac{1}{2}$ W. poles to a stake, corner to lot No. 59; thence with a line thereof N. 12 E. 17 poles to a stake on the South edge of Nashville road, now 9th street; thence with said street S. 23 E. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ poles to a stake, Jones' corner; thence with his line S. 17 W. poles to the beginning containing $\frac{1}{4}$ of an acre, more or less, and being the same conveyed by Mrs. Annie McKee to Mrs. Malissa Hnyon by deed dated February 5, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book 100 at page 473 in the Christian County Courthouse's office."

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sum of money ordered to be made, amounting to \$2,244.18. For the purchase price, the purchaser must execute bond with approved surety or sureties, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a Reproval Bond.

Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

LUCIAN H. DAVIS,
Master Commissioner.
S. T. Fruitt, Atty.

UP WITH THE WORK.

The district exemption board is in receipt of high compliments from the authorities for the splendid and efficient manner in which it has kept up with its work.

Judge Yost informed the Messenger that the board is right up to the minute with its work, except where one or two parties have applied for new hearings and the cases of newly wed which have to be gone into carefully.—Madisonville Messenger.

PRINCESS TODAY.

STAR'S SUCCESS IS DUE TO VERSATILITY.

Mme. Petrova, Dramatic Artist Triumphs in Metro Wonderplays.

Madame Petrova, star of "The Silence Sellers," was born in Warsaw, Poland, and removed to London when a child. She went into newspaper work on completing her education and became well-known as a book and dramatic critic on the London Times. Mme. Petrova considered her work on the Times as a means to an end, as it brought her in contact with theatrical people.

Mme. Petrova has made a specialty recently of parts calling for remarkable cleverness, taking special joy in portraying the roles of women able to take their full share in the battle of life. Among these have been Bianca, the lace-maker who becomes a sculptress, in "To the Death"; Eve Brandon, in "The Secret of Eve," who devotes her energies to work among unfortunate children; Bianca in "The Eternal Question," the princess who becomes a street singer to escape the attentions of a rascally Grand Duke, and Noima Russell in "Extravagance," the society girl who becomes a writer of motion picture scenarios. Laura Sutphen is now added to this interesting portrait gallery of clever women.

PRINCESS TOMORROW AND SATURDAY.

Douglas Fairbanks will be seen at the Princess theatre in a new Art-craft picture entitled "Headin' South." It is a thrilling tale of two border-Mexican and Canadian—dealing with the capture of a notorious band of Mexicans who defy all laws and governmental warnings.

The scenario is by Chief Director Allan Dwan, presenting Fairbanks in a mysterious character who trails his man from Canada to Mexico and eventually turns him over to the authorities. There is an undercurrent of fascinating mystery that runs through the story, with a strong element of suspense that is maintained to the very last scene of the picture. According to the author, Allen Dwan, the public seems to prefer characterizations rather than being overburdened with plot, and in "Headin' South" Fairbanks appears in his most interesting portrayal.

FAIRVIEW NEWS.

Mr. J. U. Reese, of W. S. Hospital, was here Sunday shaking hands with old friends.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Rich Hayes, the 22nd, a girl christened Cecil Francis.

Miss Katherine Anderson spent the week end with Mrs. B. H. Bradley.

Dr. W. S. Petrie and family motored to Louisville Friday to see their son, Charles, who is expecting to go to France in a few days.

Bro. Nicely urges the people of the town and community to come out Wednesday evening at 7:30 to organize a prayer meeting at the Baptist church. This is a good step and every one should come out and take part.

Mr. J. L. Carroll, who has been quite sick for several days, is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Arnold spent Sunday with the family of Strother Arnold, near Salem.

Mr. J. P. Barnett, who has been sick for several weeks, is no better at this writing.

I'ANSY.

Purely Personal.

Messrs. R. Y. Pendleton and J. U. Campbell have returned from a long sojourn at Charleston, Miss.

Harry L. Lebkuecher is able to be up following an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Wm. G. Harding, of St. Louis, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. E. T. Libby, and daughter, Helen, of Louisville, are visiting Mrs. A. M. Henry, at Newstead.

Mrs. Belle King is visiting her sister, Mrs. Tom Smith, at Guthrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Duffer went to Nashville yesterday and came back in a car. Mr. Duffer purchased there for a customer.

DIXIE SPREADING OUT.

Lawrence Baker has sold his confectionery stock to Burrell Bullard, who will consolidate it with the store he recently bought out on Main street. The stand vacated by Mr. Baker has been leased by the Dixie Cafe adjoining and will be used to enlarge the ladies' dining room.

Princess Tomorrow and Friday

Douglas Fairbanks

Far Famed Athletic Champion and Joyful Exponent of the Smile.

In "Headin' South"

An amazing revelation of daring deeds amid scenes of intense sensationalism.

Princess Saturday—"THE AUCTION BLOCK," Rex Beach's Greatest Story.

Rex Today

MARIE WALCAMP IN "The Red Ace"

Universal's Greatest Serial. Episode 12 "Overboard." 2 Thrilling Acts.

L-Ko-Komed Robert McKenzie and Eva Novak in "Hearts and Flour." 2 Convulsing acts of rip roaring, rollicking film farce.

Neslor Comedy "Minding the Baby." A veritable uproar of laughter

REX TOMORROW—William Desmond in "Flying Colors."



CHICAGO MARKETS

(Furnished by Whiting Bros., Odd Fellows Bldg.)
March 26, 1918.

Corn—May .125% 126% 125% 125%

Oats—March .91 91% 90% 91

.85% 86% 85% 86%

Pork—May .48.80 48.90 48.80 48.90

Lard—May .26.32 26.32 26.25 26.27

Rib—May .25.00 25.02 24.92 25.00

Coffee—May .8.80 8.80 8.80 8.80

Sept .8.99 9.02 8.99 9.02

Dec .9.12 9.15 9.12 9.14

Bonds—Lib 4's .97.26 98.00 97.26 97.60

Lib 3 $\frac{1}{2}$'s .98.88 98.88 98.72 98.76

Louisville Live Stock.

Cattle—Receipts 250; active.

Hogs—Receipts 1500; steady, unchanged.

Sheep—Receipts 50; steady, unchanged.

Four-room modern cottage, about one acre of garden. Vine street near Rock Quarry, for sale or rent.

E. HERNDON, Isbell's Stable.

AGED PATIENT.

I. N. Hendrick, aged 71, a patient in the Western State Hospital, died late Monday night of nephritis. The body was sent to Franklin, Ky.

"Stick to the Home Folks."

You know, and we know, there is no better people on earth than right here in our midst.

You know, and we know, there is no better land anywhere than right here

You know, and we know, there is no better timber anywhere than right here.

EVERYBODY KNOWS

(with the possible exception of Kaiser Bill)

that the best WAGON ever set on four wheels is the MOGUL, made by home labor, out of Kentucky timber.

WAGONS ARE BOUND TO ADVANCE BUY THAT MOGUL AND BUY IT NOW

Forbes Manufacturing Co.

(Incorporated)

We offer for Younger Men



because we know from investigation and experience
that they are superior.

We know that they are scientifically, economically produced by men who create combinations of models, fabrics and colors that harmonize with every man's clothes preferences, and because Campus Togs are made right, your satisfaction in them is guaranteed by the manufacturers and ourselves.

ROSEBOROUGH'S

Incorporated

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